

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

UPGRADE U

1

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Moderately



(Part-ner, let me up - grade U.)

(Spoken:) How you gonna upgrade me?



What's higher than number one?

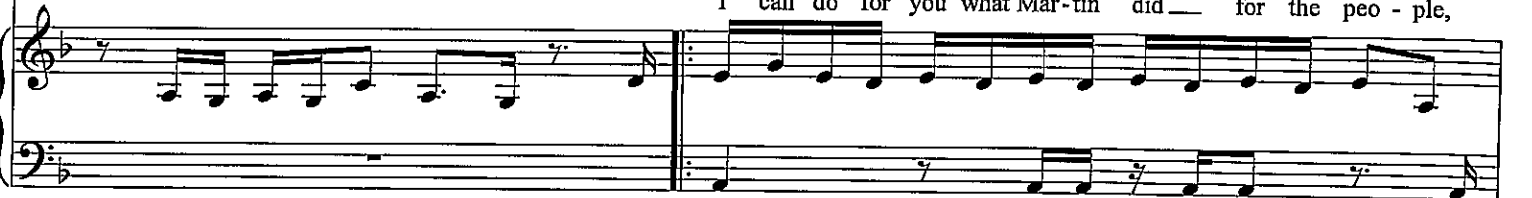
You know I used to beat that block, now I be 's the block.



N.C.

(Part-ner, let me up - grade U.)

I hear you be the block, but I'm the lights that keep the streets on.
I can do for you what Mar-tin did for the peo - ple,



No - ticed you the type that like to keep 'em on a leash, though. I'm
ran — by the man — but to the wom - en keep the tem - po.

known to walk a - lone, but I'm a - lone for a rea - son.
It's ver - y sel - dom that you're blessed to find your e - qual still

Send-in' me a drink ain't ap-peas - in', be-lieve me. Come hard - er, this won't be eas - y.
play my part and let you take the lead role, be-lieve me. I'll fol - low, this could be eas - y.

Don't doubt your - self. Trust me, you need me. — This ain't a shoul-der with a chip or a e - go, but
I'll be the help whenev - er you need me. — I see your hus - tle with my hus - tle I can keep you —





what you think they all mad at me for? } You need a real wom-an in your life (that's a good look) tak-in'care of
 fo-cused on your fo-cus. I can feed you.





homeand still fly (that's a good look.) And I'm - a help you build up your ac-count, (that's a good look, bet-ter yet a





hood look,) be-lieve me. When you'rein them big meet-ings for themills(that's a good look)you take me just to





com-pli-ment the deal,(that's a good look.)And an - y-thing you cop I'll split the bill, (that's a good look, bet-ter yet a

C Dm Am

hood look,) be - lieve me. Part - ner let me up - grade U. Au - de-mars Pi-guet you.

C Dm Am

Switch your neck - tie to Pur - ple La - bels. Up - grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up -

C Dm Am

grade U. Part - ner let me up - grade U, flip a new page,
(Part - ner let me up - grade U)

1 C Dm Am

in - tro - duce you to some new things and up - grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up -

Grade 7

U.

(Part-ner let me up - grade U)

grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up -

2

Dm/A

Grade 7

U.

(Part-ner let me up - grade U)

NC.

Rap: (See rap lyrics)

Grade 7

U.

(Part-ner let me up - grade U)

C

Play 3 times

Chord diagrams: Dm, Am, C

Chord diagram: C

N.C.

Chord diagrams: Dm/A, C/A

Just when — you think you had it all: big ends, — con - dos, col - lect - in' cars.

Chord diagrams: Dm/A, C/A

Pic - ture your life el - e - vat - ed with me. — Now you my proj - ect ce - leb - ri - ty. I keep your name hot in them streets.
I miss that lit - tle glimpse of

light that makes a dia - mond real - ly shine. And you al-read - y is a

Dm/A **C/A**

star, but un-less you flaw - less then your dy - nas - ty ain't com-plete with-out a chief like
Part-ner

Dm/A **Am** **C/A**

me.
let me up - grade U. Au - de - mars Pi - guet you. Switch your neck - tie to Pur - ple La - bels. Up -

Dm **Am** **C**

grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up - grade U. Part-ner
(Part-ner let me up - grade U)

Dm **Am** **C** **N.C.**





let me up - grade U, flip a new page, in - tro - duce you to some new things and up -





grade U. I can up, can I up, let me up - grade U. (Part-ner let me up - grade U) Part-ner

N.C.





Au - de - mars Pi - guet watch, dim - ples in your neck - tie, Her - mes brief - case, Car - ti - er tie clips,





silk - lined blaz - ers, dia - mond cream fa - cials, V V S cuff links, six - star pent suites.

Part-ner let me up - grade_ U, grade_ U. Part-ner, part-ner let me up - grade_ U, grade_ U. Let me,

let me, let me up - grade_ U, grade_ U. Part-ner, part-ner, part-ner let me up - grade_ U.

N.C.

Rap Lyrics

I be the d-boy who infiltrated all the corporate dudes.
 They call shots, I call audibles.
 Jacob the jeweler, baubles, Lorraine, Schwartz oughta do.
 It's big ballin', baby, when I'm courtin' you.
 I'm talkin' spy bags and fly pads and rooms at the Bloomberg
 And rumors you on the verge of a new merge,
 'Cause that rock on your finger's like a tumor.
 You can't fit your hand in your new purse.
 It's humorous to me they watchin',
 And we just yachtin', island hoppin', off the Amalfi Coast.
 Mafioso, oh baby, you ever seen Saturn?
 No, not the car, but everywhere we are you sure to see stars.
 This is high level not eye level.
 My bezel courtesy of Audemars.
 I'll order yours tomorrow, now look at the time I saved ya.
 Mama, let me upgrade U.